

THE KINGSTON ELECTION.

ITS CONNECTION WITH CENTRAL PRISON CONTRACT.

The Attempt to Fasten the Charge Upon the Ontario Government—The Matter Explained in Detail—M. Connolly, Writing to Hon. W. Hart, Says Statements in the Toronto World Were False in Every Particular.

An attempt is being made to fasten upon the Ontario government the charge that in order to secure money for election purposes a contract was entered into with Messrs. P. L. & John Connor for the manufacture of binder twine at the Central Prison, upon the understanding that the Messrs. Connor should contribute money for election purposes, and garbled quotations from the evidence given in court are submitted to prove that such a transaction really took place.

For a long time the Ontario government, through the officers of the Central Prison, carried on the manufacture of binder twine. It was thought, however, that the public interest would be better served if the work was done by contract rather than directly by the officers of the Central Prison. Accordingly tenders were called for in August, 1895, with the result that two offers were received by the government, one from P. L. Connor, manager of the Connor company, and another from John Hallam, of the city of Toronto. Mr. Connor's tender was the highest by seven and a half cents on the 100 pounds of output, and, conservative though he was, the contract was awarded him in conformity with the practice of the government.

It appears that the Connors were partners of Messrs. Nicholas and Michael Connolly in the Continental twine and cordage company of Bradford, and for business reasons they thought it advisable to sell their contract at the Central Prison to the Consumers' cordage company on the condition that the cordage company should repay them certain moneys which they expended or invested in connection with the Central Prison contract. Arrangements were made to this effect with Mr. Heddie on behalf of the Consumers' cordage company, subject to the approval of the Ontario government, but as the government refused to put the binder twine of Ontario into the hands of Mr. Heddie, and thus into the hands of the cordage combine, the transfer was not completed. The bargain was sufficiently far advanced, the Connollys thought, to warrant them in suing the cordage company for the amount of money which they had invested in the Ontario government contract. These amounts they alleged to be the sum of \$5,000 advanced as security, \$22,000 expended for the purchase of raw material, and \$7,250, as stated by them, "cash, Central Prison."

It is with regard to the latter sum that the attempt is particularly made to connect the government with a corrupt transaction. In the course of the trial Mr. Fulton, who was manager of the Consumers' cordage company, was examined as to his information respecting the item of \$7,250. In his answer he does not speak of his own knowledge of this transaction at all, for it appears that he had no communication whatever with any member of the government or with any officer of the Central Prison; his evidence is purely hearsay and consists chiefly of what he thought Mr. Connor told him. In fact it appears that he doubted Mr. Connor's statement that the money was for political purposes, as the following question and answer will show: "Question—When Mr. Connor spoke to you about this, did he leave any doubt in your mind as to what it was? Was he positive or was he not positive?" "Answer—He spoke positively, but I had grave doubts and I thought he kept it in his pocket."

Now, on the strength of the evidence of Mr. Fulton, which was only second-hand, it is insisted that the Connors, who were contractors with the government, had made a large advance for election purposes. A copy of the charge made to Mr. Connolly, who was then in Philadelphia, on the 9th of June Mr. Connolly wrote the following letter, addressed to the Hon. Mr. Hart: "MONTREAL, June 9, 1898. "Hon. William Hart, commissioner of public works, Kingston, Ont. "Dear Sir—A day or so before leaving Philadelphia I received your letter, with a clipping from the World newspaper of Toronto, stating that John Connor, under oath, had testified that the Consumers' cordage company had paid him \$7,250, which he used in your election in Kingston of the same year, and thereby secured, in his brother's name, the contract for the manufacture of binder twine in the Central Prison, Toronto, from the government of Ontario. "Allow me to say that the statement in the World is false in every particular. The Consumers' cordage company never paid, nor never claimed to have paid, one cent to Mr. Connor on account of the Kingston election, nor did Mr. Connor state that he received any money from the Consumers' cordage company for such purpose or had expended a dollar for your election. "At the same time Mr. Fulton, examined by Mr. Caegrain, who, I presume, was possibly anxious to try and make political capital out of it, did state that Connor had told him that the sum of \$7,250 had been applied to the election of Mr. Hart in Kingston, but on this point his evidence is contradicted both by Mr. Connor and myself. You can understand what the Connors, who were contractors for the manufacture of binder twine in the case were Mr. Connor, a politician; Mr. Caegrain, a member of parliament, and the Hon. Mr. Angers, ex-member of the Tappan's cabinet, that they would try and make as much political capital as possible out of this. Mr. Connor stated on oath, and under cross-examination by Mr. Caegrain, Q. C., counsel for the Consumers' cordage company, that: "Q.—Now I want you to tell me to swear whether it is not a fact that you told Mr. Fulton that this \$7,250 was to go towards the election of the Hon. Mr. Hart in Kingston. "A.—I swear positively that I never made that statement to Mr. Fulton. "Should you like to get a certified extract of Mr. Connor's deposition referring to this incident? I shall be very glad to have one forwarded to you, which you can publish and will be a complete refutation of this slander as far as you are concerned. "I am sorry to see such a silly attempt to make political capital by a deliberate perversion of facts. Yours very truly (signed), M. CONNOLLY."

In this letter two things are to be noted: (1) That Mr. Connolly's own positive statement that the Consumers' cordage company never paid nor never claimed to have paid one cent to Mr. Connor on account of the Kingston election. (2) That Mr. Connor himself has never stated to Mr. Fulton that this money was expended towards the election of the Hon. Mr. Hart at Kingston.

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The Mail and Empire intimates that an investigation into this matter by parliament is desirable. Certainly if anybody desires an investigation it should be allowed, and no doubt would be invited by the government. By all means let the Mail and Empire instruct some of its representatives in parliament to make a charge of corrupt practices against the government or any member thereof in this matter at the first opportunity, and the committee of privileges and elections will, beyond a doubt, afford him the amplest opportunity of making full inquiry into the case.

LIST OF ARRIVALS.

At the Grand Hotel, Caledonia Springs For Week Ending June 23rd. Mr. and Mrs. James Leggett, lady Hickson, Miss Hickson, Miss M. E. Hickson and maid, Dr. and Mrs. Elder and two children, Alexander Stevenson, Charles F. Smith, J. Wilson, Mrs. McLaughlin and maid, Miss McDougall, R. Cowan, D. McGahey, Samuel Bell, H. and Mrs. S. W. Ewing, Mr. Dobson, Miss K. Ewing, Miss M. Greenhalgh, S. H. Ewing, Miss Leggett, Mrs. W. H. Weir, C. H. Featherstonhaugh, W. B. Mathewson, Mrs. W. B. Mathewson, W. A. Murray, Mrs. J. Cathbert, Mrs. J. Taylor, J. A. Taylor, Geoff Bayfield, William G. Thrasby, Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford, R. A. E. Greenhalgh, Henry E. Jind, E. S. Lilly, Master Leslie, Lily, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Dell and Mrs. Dull, F. Robertson, Miss C. N. McFarlane, Miss S. McFarlane, Montreal, Que.; Madame H. G. Lo Mothe, Charles R. Hall, R. A. McDougall, Miss R. McDougall, Ottawa, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. McDougall, Pembroke, Ont.; R. L. Blackburn, S. Brock, jr., A. Blackburn, Hawkesbury, Ont.; H. A. Ferguson, Miss F. A. Ferguson, Kingston, Ont.; Rev. D. A. Downey, Morrisburg, Ont.; Rev. J. H. McLennan, Picton, Ont.; S. M. Moran, Natcha, N. H.; Mr. C. W. Waldon, Leont, Col. Tucker, M. P., St. John, N. B.; J. A. McLennan, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. Archdeacon and Mrs. Bowman, New Glasgow, N. S.; C. E. How, John W. Russell, New York; C. A. Brizge, T. B. Hood, E. H. Lippert, Montreal; Miss Cape, Cassburn, Ont.

HER POSITION UNTENABLE.

Her Majesty Will Resign—Don Carlos' Only Chance Of Power. LONDON, June 23.—The Vienna correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says: All the information that reaches here from Madrid proves beyond a doubt that the position of the queen regent has become altogether untenable and that her majesty will resign the regency within a very short period. It may prove feasible to establish a regency council under arrangements favorable for the existing dynasty, but according to present indications this appears questionable. In well informed quarters here it is believed that the next defect for the Spaniards will upset the conditions prevailing in Madrid, where the situation is already extremely confused.

NEW YORK, June 23.—A despatch to the World says: "Much more has been made abroad about the Don Carlos declarations than in Spain. The pretender to the throne obtained wide circulation for his manifesto by using the Imparcial and the foreign news agencies, but it has fallen flat in Spain, except among the advanced Catholics and Carlists. A prominent Spanish general tells me that before Don Carlos would have any chance of getting a figure in Spanish politics there would have to be such a crushing defeat in the Philippines and the West Indies as would make possible a violent popular and military movement in Madrid and Barcelona, which would sweep away, not only the existing government, but the regency and the present monarchy."

Colebrook Cuttings. COLEBROOK, June 23.—We regret to announce the death of Samuel C. Bell, on Wednesday, 22nd inst., after a lingering illness. He was a consistent member of the Methodist church. The funeral will be in the church on Friday. Prof. Melville Bell and wife, Washington, D.C., in company with Barney Guess and wife, Portland, were calling on A. C. Warner Friday. Wellington Benn had a well drilled last week at a place where he intends to erect a new house. Some mementoes filled it up with small hard head stones. The well driller had to be employed again to drill the stones out.

Bas Sir Heart Quill. MONTREAL, June 24.—Before leaving for England Sir Henri Joly resigned his portfolio. He will be succeeded by M. E. Bernier, M. P., Ste. Hyacinthe. La Patrie announces that P. W. Choquette, M. P., Montmagny, will be appointed judge for the district of Arthabaska, and that Judge Lomieux, Arthabaska, will be transferred to Sherbrooke. Achille Boreau is to be made circuit court judge for Montreal.

Hot Weather. Coming you want soft, cool, comfortable shoes. Get them at Abernethy's. Bismarck's Physician Married. BERLIN, June 24.—Dr. Von Sweening, prince Von Bismarck's physician, has married in Heligoland, in the North sea, the divorced wife of Herr Franz Von Lenbach, the distinguished German portrait painter, who is also one of Bismarck's oldest and most trusted friends.

DR CHASE'S OINTMENT. For ALL Itching, Torturing, Distressing, Disfiguring Skin Diseases, there is nothing gives such quick relief and promotes such rapid healing as this wonderful Ointment.

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A Nice Turnout. For business or pleasure. We manufacture Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, Rickshaws, Dog Carts, Wagons, Etc.

Obituary Cleanings. GLENBURNE, June 22.—The lawn social at J. M. Fair's on Wednesday evening was a success. Rev. R. J. Craig, Kingston, proved a very efficient chairman. The programme need scarcely be commented upon as everyone knows the abilities of the Glen people in that respect. The selections by the Glyn band were fully appreciated. W. McGrath, Sunbury, is engaged finishing R. Vair barn. Rev. Curtis preached an impressive farewell sermon on Sunday afternoon. Mrs. W. Craig and children, Ottawa, are spending a few weeks with friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Graham, Spafford, spent Sunday at Mr. McIntosh's.

Miller's Worm Powders the medicine for children. For sale by all druggists.

The Home Circle. How They Grow. A little rain, and a little sun, A little partly dew, A pushing up and a reaching out, The leaves and tendrils all about; Ah, that's the way the flowers grow, Don't you know? A little work, and a little play, And lots of quiet sleep, A cheery face, and a sunny face, And lessons learned, and things in place; Ah, that's the way the children grow, Don't you know? —Little Men and Women.

Grandma's Luncheon. One sunny June morning mamma said to Ned and Elizabeth: "Let's go and find strawberries down in the hollow." Ned and Elizabeth knew that a very good time was coming, when their mamma asked them to go to walk, so they made haste to get their hats and baskets. Soon they were out in the gay sunshine with big Max, the dog, running along and barking because he was so happy to be going too. They took their way through the garden, where the bees were, then down the hillside and across the fields near the woods, where Elizabeth had the nicest play-house under a big pine tree. Such a jolly time as they all had, watching the bees at their work and the young birds trying hard to fly as well as the papa and mamma birds. At last they came to a hollow tucked away at the foot of the hills.

"Hi! here we are," shouted Ned. "How can we get in?" asked Elizabeth, for there was a fence about the hollow. "Right here," and mamma pushed aside a board. "Oh! daisies and clover; let's pick some!" cried Elizabeth, as both children scampered off to wade in the grass seed at Ned's feet. "Pretty soon mamma said to them, 'Now play sharp eyes; we ought to find the strawberries right here.'" "Soon Elizabeth called out: 'Here! here! Come, mamma, I've found big ones!'"

Mamma told her little girl to pick them and fill her basket. All among the grass and daisies, almost hidden, hung big red berries, so sweet and juicy. The children wanted very much to eat them, but they just picked the berries and crawled along, the sweet smelling earth, and tried hard to fill their baskets before mamma could fill hers. A big robin near by saw the busy workers and thought to himself: "Oh! don't let them pick all those berries, I'm tired and hungry. I've been working hard all this morning helping the robin children to use their wings well and plume their feathers."

When the baskets were filled mamma said: "Let's leave our baskets beside this big bush and go down to the spring." Now Ned liked to see the spring, so he hid the baskets and started. "What a jolly time they had, drinking out of their hands and sailing leaf boats loaded with daisy petals and other things!" The bees and butterflies and the ants and spiders were all out, too, having a busy, happy time in the sunshine and the fresh, sweet June air. When the children were tired with picking, they sat down to rest under the woolly fern stems that the king of the brownies use for a cane. Then it was time to go home, so back they went to get their strawberries. And what do you suppose they saw? Why a fat robin sitting on the edge of mamma's basket eating a big strawberry. "Hush! let's watch him," said mamma. The children kept still and robin took another berry and flew away. Ever so many times he flew back for berries.

At last mamma said: "I thank her feeding his little robins; but we can't let him spoil grandma's morning luncheon. So the children took up the baskets and started along. "Won't he be just surprised when he comes back and can't find any more berries," said Ned. Elizabeth felt afraid the baby birds would be disappointed if papa robin didn't keep his promise and bring more; so she went back and left two for each baby bird. Mamma laid the berries with their crisp little stems on a pretty dish, and the children took them into the cosy room where lame grandma had to stay all the time. How she did laugh when they told her about robin giving his family some of her luncheon! —Mary Filson Cotting, in Kindergarten Review.

From "A June Harmony." Oh! joy to be out in June. 'Neath the cloudless blue In the dawn and dew, Mid the ruddy buds of clover! To be out, alert and free! For life is a precious boon With the world in harmony. When June wakes love in the heart anew, And the cup of bliss runs over, —Clinton Scollard.

The Reason Why. "I don't mind telling you why I didn't cast my first ballot for the saloon, if you want to know. It wasn't Connell's fault that I didn't vote that way, he came into the shop with money in his pocket. Yes, it's you you don't know how they watch us young fellows! They knew when we are twenty-one almost as well as our mothers do. "Well, it's been hard times at our house for a good while, and I've become discouraged. You know how it is: first a cut down and then short hours, till you don't feel as though you could afford to eat. Mother was sick in the winter and Nellie—she's the little lame sister—has to have more or less extra care for her. So when Connell asked me if I wanted to earn \$10 next Tuesday by doing the right thing, of course I knew what he meant, and all the fellows knew. Four of us were going to cast our first ballots and he wanted us to go for license. Well, sir, I wanted the money I didn't see anything but that and it looked large I tell you. One of us four was Frost, a fellow that holds himself pretty high. He's quite a dude about teeth and finger-nails and neckties, even in the shop and goes to church every Sunday. But still, you can't help liking him. He's got a way of saying good-morning that makes you think better of yourself. He was mad clear through because Connell hinted at the price. "What does he take us for?" says he. "They say there's twenty-six thousand voters in this state that can be bought for \$5 apiece. If that's so, what's the world come to? I take it that my vote is myself on election day, and I don't sell myself at any price. I calculate that what I vote for is what I'd fight for, and what I'd die if 'twas the thing to do, don't you, Will?" "That's what Frost said and what he asked me, as we walked home together after work."

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"I never meant to vote for the saloon," says I, "but things are so mixed—you see I can't count but one." Frost seemed to read my mind and says he, "Will, you're shaky, I can't let you go this way and be stopped short on the corner." Then I says, "But we can't get no license in this city anyhow. The rummies put in lots of money and these hard times make an X look larger than common, I tell you it seemed as though I couldn't see anything but that."

"Will," says Frost, "if you were one of a juror and a murderer was on trial and you knew he was guilty would you vote to let him go free?" "Of course I wouldn't," says I. "Well, then, look out what you do," says Frost. "The saloon's on trial and it's guilty of ten thousand times ten thousand murders and you know it. You're on the jury, same as I am, and if you vote to let it go free, you're saying it's all right."

"Oh, no!" I says, "I'm no friend of it. If I could I'd stamp out the whole business you know."

"Bah," says Frost, "on man who says that and votes for license means it. Maybe my ballot won't count for much, but it's all I've got, and it goes on the right side—and it's myself."

"Perhaps we stood there ten minutes talking, and when we parted I says to myself: 'He's made the \$10 look small. If Connell thinks he's going to buy me for that much he's mistaken. And then—there's the jury business. I had more thoughts in my mind that night about the responsibility of a vote than I could write out in a day. Strange I never saw it before. Strange everybody doesn't study it up as Frost here.' "Well, after supper, mother speaks quiet like, and says she: 'Will, you'll be voting next week, won't you?' "Yes, ma," says I. "Mother always acted most afraid to talk to me since I grew up. I've let her know, but she's been good to me. 'Will, you'll vote against license, won't you?' "I don't know why a fellow wants to torment the ones who think the most of me, but something ugly stirred inside of me, and I says: 'I don't know; just one vote won't make much difference.' "You ought to have seen my mother's face just then. She looked as though I'd struck her. She stretched out both hands and says: 'Would you cast your first vote for the saloon?' "I guess 'twas the devil within me that says: 'I'll get \$10 if I do and we need it awful bad these hard times. A fellow must look out for number one.' "Oh, sir," says she, clear and loud; "you must look out for number two! I've took care of you, Will, all these years, and when you vote you vote for me." "You tell the world this is mother's ballot! Why? Because up to now you've been a boy, and all the men that preach and lecture tell how all the mothers influence the boys. But it's a poor kind of mother that sends out a boy to bear false witness against herself. Then she settled down a little and whispered out, as though she could hear the robin's voice: 'I never told you why Nellie's lame. It was your father that threw her out of the cradle when she was a baby because she cried in the night; O, my God, the saloon was your father's enemy, I hoped you'd fight against it.' "What did I do then? Same as you would if she had been your mother. I had to tell her all that Frost had said, and agreed to count her in when I cast my ballot. I tell you it seemed something more than a little bit of paper when I thought of mother, and mother, and Nellie, besides myself. "So now, you know why I voted 'no license,' and got a half a dozen fellows to do the same."

Titchborne Tales. TITCHBORNE, June 23.—Haying will soon be at hand. Bertha Hempton, ill for some time with inflammatory rheumatism, was removed to the general hospital this morning. J. Shibley is building an addition to his barn. Mrs. Bridgen, sick for some time, is recovering. Mrs. J. Weldon is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Shibley. S. Foster, Kingston, spent a few days with his parents. Miss Bridgen spent Sunday at home. N. Harvey Farney, said as a living visit on Saturday. Miss May McManis is visiting her aunt, Chisleau. Quite a large number from here attended the Free Methodist camp meeting at Verona last Sunday.

THE HEART IS THE ELECTRIC MOTOR OF THE SYSTEM. ITS CURRENT MUST NOT STOP.

THE DR. WARD CO. Toronto. GENTLEMEN,—It gives me pleasure to endorse Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. For years I have suffered from weakness of the heart and my nerves were treacherous. I was irritable, worried, easily alarmed, and suffered greatly at times, but since taking your Blood and Nerve Pills I have felt splendid. My nerves are strong and I am free from distress and have had no trouble with my heart since using your Blood and Nerve Pills. I gladly recommend these pills to all those who suffer from any heart or nerve trouble. (Signed) MISS MAGGIE BURNS, 113 D'ARCY ST., TORONTO, ONT.

It is only a matter of proper use of the Waters to obtain improved health at CALEDONIA SPRINGS. Physician resident in Grand Hotel.

FOR SALE. CHEAP FOR CASES—A CARPENTER'S Bench, Large Iron Hoisting Bull Wheel and Gear, and a large quantity of Walnut Veneer of fancy patterns. Apply through WHIG Office, Kingston.

A CARRIAGE MAKER. Suffered ten years from weak heart action and nervousness. Cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

No trade or profession is exempt from disease or derangement of the heart and nerves. The pressure of work and the mental worry are bound to produce serious consequences sooner or later.

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